

MY FGB 161

**Chapter 161** "Let's try it out then."

Kayson landed a palm strike while Dawson looked on in disbelief.

"You –"

Kayson's energy hit Dawson's head, killing him on the spot as he slowly fell limp to the floor. The arrogant third heir of the Wolfendens died just like this

The middle-aged bodyguards widened their eyes in horror. Their third heir had just died!

Even Sadie looked frozen, not expecting Kayson to really do anything. "A–Are you crazy? Do you want to get killed!?" Mr. West eventually woke up and stared at Dawson's body in disbelief.

Kayson disregarded him as he approached Wilson, who was pale with a wet crotch.

"Mr. Gillete, you haven't been sleeping well these two nights, huh?" Wilson shuddered. "It was you..."

He fell to his knees with a plop. "Mr. Yarde, I'm wrong! Please forgive me! I won't pick on Wolfenden Corp. ever again!"

He had almost skinned himself these two nights. It had been just his legs, but it had gone to his back now. Where next? His neck? Face? Wilson felt like passing out just thinking about it.

"Sure, I can spare your life but do what I told you by tomorrow," said Kayson and went to Sadie to carry Liam up.

Mr. West looked intimidated as Kayson made his way to him. "You..."

Kayson put a foot on Mr. West's shoulder where a pressure point was. He exerted his force, and his energy destroyed Mr. West's insides.

"Argh—" Mr. West coughed up blood after a pained cry.

When the middle-aged bodyguards rushed up, they saw Mr. West staring at the door with unblinking eyes.

"Mr. West... is dead!"

Things had gone south! The bodyguards from the Wolfendens quivered before quickly collecting the two corpses and leaving Clouspring through the night.

Kayson grabbed Lindsay's car key and came to the car.

Sadie recalled the Beetle that Kayson had hopped on at the company building previously as she looked at the same vehicle now. It seemed to be this one.

"We drove here!" Sadie did not want to sit in this car. For some reason, she was annoyed by it.

"I forgot." Kayson did not think much about it and turned to go to their BMW 7 Series. The **spacious sedan was more convenient.**

Sadie drove while Kayson took the passenger seat. He pulled out his phone to call Zachary.

“Mr. Ewell, I’m going back to Bwell Therapeutics. Ask Lindsay to open the door for me.”

Zachary complied easily.

As soon as Kayson arrived at the medical center, Zachary and Lindsay came as well. The rest from the Waltons followed.

“Dr. Ewell,” Sadie greeted respectfully. “Ms. Wolfenden.” Zachary nodded and opened up the center so Kayson could lay Liam on the bed.

Kayson wrote down the herbs he needed, and Lindsay took the list from him to gather the ingredients with familiar ease. Zachary watched from the side, helping when it was necessary. As Sadie watched quietly, it was hard to pinpoint what she felt. The three of them actually worked together pretty well, as if they did this often.

Bradley and the others came in then.

“You must be Ms. Wolfenden?” Bradley took the initiative to ask. “I am,” Sadie answered, looking in doubt at the old man in front of her.

**Chapter 162** “Hello, I am Bradley Walton.”

The name felt familiar to Sadie, like she had heard it somewhere. Suddenly, realization struck her! It was the Waltons’ previous patriarch—Bradley Walton! “Y–You’re Mr. Walton Sr. from the Waltons?” “That’s me. This is my son, Hogan Walton, my daughter-in-law, Catherine White, and my granddaughter, Yulene Walton.” Bradley smiled.

The Waltons had been keeping a low profile in recent years, so Sadie could not recognize them **since she had never come in touch** with them. She felt a little out of place as they **were notable names**.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Walton Sr...”

“You don’t have to be – ”

“Mr. Walton Sr., do head back if you don’t have any matter pertaining to us.” Zachary interrupted him abruptly. An experienced old man like Bradley understood Zachary’s hint immediately. Although he had doubts, it would be tactless to ask about it openly. “I won’t hold you up then, Dr. Ewell.” Bradley and his family turned to leave without saying anything to Kayson. A while later, Kayson put away the silver needle he held and said slowly, “Done.” Sadie hurried to him and asked, “When will my dad wake up?”

“Tomorrow, probably. But he’ll be bedridden for a while.”

“As long as he’s well...” Sadie breathed in relief.

“Kayson, you should go into hiding for the time being!”

Kayson turned back to look at Sadie. “There’s no need to. Come what may.” “You have no idea of the Wolfendens’ terror! They could easily end us with one word!” Zachary asked in alarm, “Did something happen?”

“Kayson killed Dawson,” replied Sadie.

Zachary was shocked before his brows knitted together. “Kayson, this is troublesome!” Zachary sighed. “It’s fine. Don’t worry, Mr. Ewell.” Lindsay was ignorantly confident of Kayson as she said, “You don’t have to worry so much, Grandpa! Kayson will surely be fine!” “What do you know!?” Zachary huffed. His granddaughter was completely blinded by Kayson.

Kayson smiled. “Ms. Wolfenden, head on back first. Mr. Wolfenden will be fine with us around.”

Sadie still had to visit Hugh at the hospital, and she was assured since Zachary was here. She wanted Kayson to return with her, but she found it hard to express. “I’ll be leaving first then.”

Sadie turned to get into the car. Lindsay smiled sweetly. “Goodbye, Ms. Wolfenden!” It made Sadie pause, but she said nothing and headed out of Bwell Therapeutics directly. Once she left, Kayson’s expression turned grim. Zachary asked in confusion, “What’s the matter?” “We’re missing one herb. If we can’t get it by tomorrow, I’m afraid Mr. Wolfenden won’t be able to push through tomorrow night.” “What!?” Zachary was alarmed and quickly went up to check Liam. His expression turned grim instantly as well. Liam’s overall state was deteriorating speedily! “He’s been fine, but he’s gotten so weak suddenly,” Zachary paused abruptly, realizing that it was Kayson’s doing just now with the intention to placate Sadie. “What do we do?” asked Zachary. “It’s not quite possible to seek the herb in just one night.”

Kayson sighed. “There’s no other way. We can only give it a try.” “I have a few old friends who collect herbs. I can call them and ask about it.”

“Please do.”

Michael called Kayson at the same time.

“Uncle Michael.”

“Kayson, did you kill the Wolfendens’ third heir, Dawson?” Michael’s tone was unprecedentedly grim.

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Kayson frowned slightly, not expecting words to get out so fast. It seemed that the Wolfendens third heir did have a lot of attention on him.

“Yes.” Kayson had no plan of denying it. “As I expected...” Michael did not admonish or reprimand him but told him in worry, “Come to my place. The Whitmans aren’t comparable to the Wolfendens, but we have support behind us too.

“As long as you stay with us, the Wolfendens won’t dare push it even if they come.”

Kayson was surprised at the offer and could not help feeling the warmth that gushed within him. He did not expect Michael to be so concerned for him. Michael knew that he had offended the Wolfendens, but he stepped out to protect him instead of keeping a distance from him.

“Uncle Michael, it’s fine. I’ll wait for the Wolfendens to come for me.” Michael wanted to say more, but Kayson diverted the topic.

“Uncle Michael, I need to find a herb named Bocca Fruit within 36 hours. Do you think you’ll have a way?”

“Bocca Fruit... Is it rare?” “Relatively so, yeah.”

Kayson was not too sure since his mentor could get any herb, however rare it was, but the old man would not tell him how rare and precious the herb was. That was why Kayson always felt that the old man was just bluffing him to cheat him of his allowance money.

“If it’s rare and the time’s so short, I’m afraid it won’t be easy to find it. I’ll ask around for you.”

Michael could feel Kayson’s urgency for this herb since his tone was not the same as usual. With how pressed they were for time, Michael dared not slack and contacted a few of his friends in the medical field.

A while later, he called back Kayson with an answer.

“Kayson, there’s a Roselle Lodge in Greenspring where an auction will be held tomorrow. The Bocca Fruit is one of the items up for bidding.” Kayson sighed in relief. It was good there was hope, or he would have to keep Liam alive through a detrimental approach.

“I’ll make a trip there then,” replied Kayson.

Michael offered in worry, “I can go with you?” “It’s okay. Stay in Clouspring and watch the Wolfendens for me, Uncle Michael.” Michael felt helpless as he knew Kayson was not planning to hide out in the Whitmans. “Okay. Remember, run your way to me once you encounter any danger.” Kayson chuckled. “Got it, Uncle Michael.”

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“Mr. Ewell, I’m going to Roselle Lodge in Greenspring.” “Calm down. Let me call around. My friends might have the herb.” Zachary went to make calls but shook his head weakly a while later. “It’s only available in Roselle Lodge. I got in touch with a few friends, and they all said that regular people wouldn’t be able to get a rare herb like the Bocca Fruit.

“They also mentioned that currently, only Roselle Lodge has it.” Kayson nodded. “No time to waste now, I’ll depart right now.” “Lindsay and I will go with you.” Kayson gave it a thought and did not reject the idea since he was unfamiliar with Greenspring. The Beetle was obviously unsuitable when they were going to Greenspring, so Lindsay showed off her other baby—a red Mercedes-Benz C Class 260. The three of them departed swiftly, heading straight to Roselle Lodge in Greenspring. At the same time, Lincoln had been calling his mentor from home, but no one picked up. The call was finally answered now.

**Chapter 164** “Master, it’s me, Lincoln!” “Lincoln? Why are you calling?” A voice that obviously belonged to an old man sounded on the other end of the line. Lincoln began to sob. “Master, help! The seniors who came with me are both dead!”

“What happened!?” Lincoln’s **mentor was furious as his tone went grim.**

Lincoln told him about what happened instantly. “Kayson Yarde! How dare you kill my mentee! Very well, I shall forgo my title as the Steelification Doyen if I don’t kill you!” Lincoln was delighted. Would his mentor take revenge personally? “I shall depart in another two days. Stay home and wait. **Before your seniors and I arrive, do not fight Kayson Yarde again!**” Lincoln jolted. His two other seniors who were like his uncles were coming as well? It was **fantastic!**

“Mmph! Uhh... Uhh!” Tuckson, who was in the wheelchair next to him, kept making noises. Lincoln’s gaze was piercing as he said resentfully, “Dad, don’t worry. With my mentor and **seniors** taking action together, Kayson will have to die even if he’s an immortal! “Before that, we’ll be fine as long as we don’t get into another fight with him!” Tuckson knew how skilled Lincoln’s mentor was, so he nodded in thrill. The father and son wore a gaze of extreme grudge. How could the Allens still stand in Clouspring if they did not take out Kayson?

Kayson was currently on the way to Greenspring. He was not at all worried about Lincoln’s backup support threatening him. After all, this had been his plan—he was going to uproot the threat. Before he left Clouspring and returned to the countryside, he would eliminate all hidden **threats to Wolfenden Corp.**

Kayson and his party arrived in Greenspring around 1:00 a.m. and stayed in a hotel nearby Roselle Lodge. Just as they got out of the car, a **surprised voice greeted them.** “Lindsay Ewell?” As they looked over, they saw a young man around Lindsay’s age. He looked decent and was **dressed in an expensive high-end Armani suit, obviously someone from a wealthy family.** There was a subtle change in Lindsay’s expression, but there was apparent fear in it.

“Heirein, why are you here?”

“Oh, I’m here for some business.”

Heirein Rockwood’s eyes were glowing as he discreetly checked out Lindsay. The popular girl in their faculty back then was even prettier now!

“Dr. Ewell,” Heirein greeted courteously, obviously having heard of Zachary’s fame. “Grandpa, this is my university friend,” Lindsay said softly. Zachary slightly furrowed his brows. This was the first time his granddaughter was so afraid of someone—a peer too, at that.

Heirein looked graceful as he went forward. “Lindsay, we haven’t met for almost two years. Let’s have a meal together tomorrow?”

Lindsay looked anxious. There was no doubt she wanted to reject the invitation, but she dared not out of fear of Heirein’s background. “We’re occupied tomorrow. I’m afraid we won’t have the time. Next time it is.” Zachary spoke up to reject it. Heirein’s face fell.

“Dr. Ewell, I’ve long admired Lindsay. Why do you have to step in between us? My father works in the health department. We’d make a good pair.”

Zachary raised his brows. He finally knew why Lindsay was so afraid of Heirein! A word from the young man’s father could close Bwell Therapeutics’ doors! He could even disable Zachary in treating others for life!

Kayson spoke up then. "Hey, you forgot your shame at home? Can't you see that you're being rejected, yet you're pestering Lindsay?"

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Heirein was taken aback. He had not paid any mind to Kayson, who stood beside Lindsay at all, but he did not expect him to insult him like this.

"Who do you think you are? You have no place to talk here!" Heirein scowled.

Zachary had wanted to back down, but he changed his mind, thinking that he would ask the Tinsleys for help if Heirein did make his father target their medical center.

"I'm Lindsay's boyfriend. Should I be holding back when you're asking my girlfriend out right in front of me? I wouldn't call myself a man in that case."

Lindsay gaped at Kayson from the side, feeling her heart thump faster. 'His b-boyfriend...' She had never had one before, and she blushed on the spot, her cheeks pinking to the tip of her ears in bashfulness.

Zachary perked up in delight but did not show it explicitly.

Heirein was furious, though. 'Her boyfriend? Lindsay already has a boyfriend?' His gaze turned dark and vicious like a venomous snake.

"Lindsay, is he really your boyfriend?" Heirein asked coldly.

Lindsay, who snapped back to reality, puffed her chest. "What? Is it strange that I have a boyfriend? I'm pretty, sweet, and hot. It would be stranger if I didn't have a boyfriend!"

Heirein looked like he had eaten a frog. If he had not been busy with the work his father had given him these two years, he would have gone to Clouspring and made Lindsay his. He had not been around, but he had kept a close eye on her. That was why he had always known whether Lindsay was taken or not. Otherwise, how could he work in Skyspring with peace of mind? Now that Lindsay suddenly had a boyfriend, how could Heirein possibly accept it? Heirein calmed himself down and suddenly figured it out. "Lindsay, you don't have to get someone to brush me off. I am well aware of whether you have a boyfriend or not. "Don't worry. I'll come to you again after I'm done with my task tomorrow. "As for you. Heirein's gaze landed on Kayson as he smirked. "You should know better than to lay a finger on my woman! "Piss off if you aren't stupid, or I'll make you regret your decision!"

Heirein scoffed and entered the hotel. A silver needle flew with a slight flick of Kayson's hand, going right to Heirein's back. Kayson then turned to Zachary. "He's kind of asking for it. Do you need me to take care of him?" Zachary was rendered speechless. He was not quite sure what Kayson meant by "take care of him".

"He's just a prodigal heir. Forget about him. It's just a matter of bringing it up to Mr. Tinsley Sr. later on."

Lindsay, however, could care less about these as she giggled. "Kayson, you've ruined my innocence!"

Kayson looked perplexed, "Stop making things up!" "Hmph! You don't have the guts to admit what you've said?"

Kayson was exasperated, "That counts as ruining your innocence too? It's a stretch."

Lindsay widened her eyes, flustered, 'Stupid Kayson! My grandfather is still here!'

Zachary pretended like he heard nothing as he marched forward, leaving the two young ones behind

Heirein, who had returned to his room, was glowering.

"Lindsay Ewell, you can only be mine!

"I'll make sure whoever dares fight for you dies horribly!"

Heirein took off his clothes and took a shower, only for his body to itch all over. The itch intensified so quickly that he hurt his back as he scratched it.

"Have I gotten an allergy reaction?" Heirein was confused. This should not be! He pulled out his phone to purchase antihistamine medicine, but his whole body was itching so badly that the wait for his medicine to arrive was torturous, "Damn it! Why's this happening!?" snarled Heirein.

**Chapter 166** "The effect should start showing now," Kayson mumbled as he began to train his grip strength.

Three people were not able to sleep tonight.

One of them was Heirein, who felt itchy all over.

Another one was Lindsay, who was chuckling under her blanket.

The last one was Kayson, who had accidentally killed Atticus because he couldn't control his power.

Kayson spent the entire night learning how to control his power and did not rest until dawn.

At about eight or nine in the morning, Zachary called him for breakfast.

Lindsay had put on light makeup, and it made her look even more charming.

While walking beside Kayson, she gained a lot of attention from the crowd, and some even threw envious gazes at Kayson.

After they finished their breakfast, they headed to the Roselle Lodge. Today, the Roselle Lodge was having an open house party.

Of course, all of the guests who came here were influential figures. Zachary was counted as one, and he was greeted respectfully by the man at the door.

The trio entered the Roselle Lodge, and this was the first time Kayson came to such a luxurious place. There were crystal decorations everywhere and various buildings in foreign styles.

There were a lot of people in the lodge, but Kayson did not know them at all. 'Will Jason and the others be here as well?' he thought. "Tsk, I didn't expect to see you here, Zachary." A sardonic voice rang out as an old man in his 50s approached them.

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Zachary looked at him, and his face sank. "Tanner..."

Piqued by his curiosity, Kayson looked over and asked in a low voice, "Who is he?"

Lindsay replied exasperatedly, "He's Tanner Smith. He's also a doctor, and he isn't on speaking terms with Grandpa."

Kayson nodded. Two of a trade could never agree. Since both of them were working in the same industry, it was natural that they weren't on good terms. "What's wrong with me coming here? Do you own this place? Since you can come here, of course, I can come here as well!"

Tanner couldn't help himself and snicker. "Hah, I didn't say so. However, the Hamiltons are here, so I suggest you stay away. Or else, if they see you... Hah!" Many people who heard their conversation turned around and looked at Zachary in confusion. All of them were curious about the feud between this famous doctor from S kyriv and the

Hamiltons

Zachary's expression changed.

"Kayson, I'm going back to the hotel."

Zachary seemed a bit flustered as he turned around and walked outside.

Kayson frowned. Just when he was about to follow after Zachary, someone shouted, "Sir Hamilton is here!"

"Zachary, why are you in such a hurry to leave?" A cold voice erupted from the crowd.

After that, the crowd retreated to the sides, and a group of cold-faced people came forward.

Zachary's face sank when he saw the incoming people, but there was nothing he could do other than stand on his spot without making any move.

The man walking in front of the group was a middle-aged man with gray sideburns. As he was walking, he kept his eyes fixed on Zachary.

"Sir Hamilton."

"Seems like you still remember me, Mr. Ewell," the middle-aged man said sarcastically as he scoffed.

"Of course, Sir Hamilton. I'll never be able to forget you."

The man gnashed his teeth. "I can't forget you either, Mr. Ewell!"

"I can't forget the fact that you are known as a miracle doctor even though you're just a quack doctor!"

"I also can't forget that you were the one who killed my father even though you said you could save him!"

"Even until now, you haven't given the Hamiltons an explanation. Are you really going to run away from us for the rest of your life?"

After he finished speaking, everyone turned their heads and zeroed in on Zachary.



All of them found it hard to believe that Zachary had killed Mr. Hamilton Sr. with his medical

**Chapter 167 The commotion had caused the guests to start gathering around them. Zachary was someone rather famous, so it went without saying that many people could recognize him. But then again, most of the people who came to the Roselle Lodge today were people of consequences.**

“Isn’t he Zephyr Hamilton, the patriarch of the Hamiltons?”

“Is it true that Zachary killed Mr. Hamilton Sr. with his medical skills? Unbelievable!”

“It is true. I heard that Zephyr went to look for Zachary’s help when his father fell sick, and then his father passed away the next day.”

“Zachary only told Zephyr that the treatment failed and nothing else. Zephyr **was furious and threw him out.**”

“Why have I never heard of this thing before?” “That’s because a bigwig supported Zachary and prevented the event from escalating.” “Besides, that person who supported Zachary came from a big background. The Hamiltons didn’t want to offend that person, so they didn’t go around and tell people about it.” Kayson had good hearing, so he had a basic understanding of the situation after listening to **the conversations around him.**

This was the problem all medical practitioners faced. Regardless of one’s status, be it famous or just an ordinary doctor, if one failed to cure their patients or their patients died in the process of treatment, they would often be criticized or scolded. If the patient died in their **hands was someone** with a special status, the impact on the **reputation would be even more serious.**

If Zephyr had not run into Zachary, nothing would have happened.

**However, since he ran into him today, all the resentment and rage that had been accumulated for years** finally exploded. “I’m truly sorry about what happened back then. But I had tried my best,” Zachary said with a bitter smile tugging at the corner of his lips.

Alas, Zephyr refused to accept his explanation. His gaze was cold as he asked, “So, what’s the **cause of my father’s death?**”

“I’m not sure either. Maybe he died of his injuries.” Zachary shook his head. “Bullsh\*t! You aren’t the only doctor I’ve consulted. They all told me that my father’s injuries **weren’t that serious!** But after your treatment, he died!” Zephyr’s **eyes were cold** and filled with hatred. “Zachary, I couldn’t do anything to you back then because **someone was** protecting you, but can he protect you now?” Zachary fell silent. Zephyr’s **gaze turned sinister** as he hissed. “He can’t protect you now, right? Then, you’re

going to pay the price with your life today!” He had been planning to avenge his father lately. Since he ran into Zachary today, he decided to do it right away.

At that moment, a figure darted out from behind Zephyr and dashed toward Zachary.

“Grandpa!” Lindsay shouted in shock.

Kayson squinted his eyes, and just when he was about to step forward, another figure charged forward like a leopard and stood in front of Zachary. He intercepted the fighter from the Hamiltons, sending him flying into the air and sliding a few steps back.

“Who are you? How dare you get in the Hamiltons’ way!?” shouted Zephyr as he looked at the man who saved Zachary.

It was a man with a stern face. He looked at Zephyr and said, “This is an order from the master of the lodge. No one is allowed to hurt anyone while they’re in the lodge.

“If there’s any feud between you, settle it outside the lodge. Or else, you’ll be disrespecting my master!”

The master of the lodge? Zephyr’s face sank, and he swiftly said, “Sure. I’ll do as your master said.” After that, he looked at Zachary and smiled coldly. “Let’s see who else is going to protect you after we get out of the lodge.”

Before Zachary could say anything, Kayson walked up to him and asked, “Mr. Ewell, do you need my assistance to get rid of them?”

Just as Zachary was about to say something, someone laughed. “Young man, you’re so funny. Do you know who Zephyr is? He’s the patriarch of the biggest family in Northspring, the Hamiltons!”

Kayson looked at the person and said flatly, “I don’t care who he is. If he wants to hurt Mr. Ewell, I will make him pay a heavy price.”

**Chapter 168** “Hah! What a cocky brat!” Zephyr sneered coldly. “I’ll take Zachary’s life for sure! I’d like to see what you’re going to do to keep this old thing alive!” Kayson turned his head around to look at Zephyr. Just when he was about to do something, Zachary sighed. “Kayson, don’t. Zephyr hasn’t done anything that deserves him to die.” Zephyr was stunned, and he chuckled, “What do you mean by that, Zachary? You make it sound like this kid could do anything to me.”

Lindsay chimed in angrily. “Kayson can kill your man in one punch. Try it yourself if you don’t believe it!”

“Really? I can’t wait to see that.” Zephyr scoffed and turned around to walk away.

Since the master of the lodge had stepped in, everyone lost their interest and began to go away. The middle-aged man who talked to Kayson earlier on walked forward and handed him a name card.

“Young man, let’s make friends.” Kayson took over the name card and smiled at him. “Mr. Gently.”

“Haha, if you don’t mind, you can call me Uncle Yorrick,” Yorrick replied with a laugh.

Kayson smiled but did not say anything.

Zachary was slightly shocked. “You’re Mr. Gently from Helios Pharmaceutical?”

“You’ve heard about me before, Dr. Ewell? What an honor,” said Yorrick

“Of course, I’ve heard about you. You’re famous.”

Helios Pharmaceutical was a new pharmaceutical company that had risen in recent years. Although they were a rather new company, they were able to make their way up to the top in Northspring, and it was all thanks to Yorrick.

Therefore, he was a rather popular man right now.

“You’ve flattered me, Dr. Ewell!” Yorrick said with a smile, “Since you know me, I’ll go straight to the point. My company is looking for a **professional** medical consultant. I wonder if you’re interested or not, Dr. Ewell.”

**Kayson** gazed at him. It seemed to him that he was coming for Zachary.

“Huh?” Zachary frowned slightly. He never liked the idea of holding any position in these companies. That’s the reason he had opened Bwell Therapeutics.

“I really appreciate your offer, Mr. Gently, but I’m already old, and I don’t want to do this anymore.”

**“Seems like I’m too late. Yorrick let out a bitter smile.**

In the hotel that Kayson and the others stayed...

“Dad, it’s so itchy! Help me!”

The itchiness had tortured Heirein for a whole night, and his back was filled with scratches.

He did not even go to the Roselle Lodge this morning. “Mr. Smith will be there soon. Just bear with it for a little longer...”

“I can’t bear it anymore...” Heirein was on the verge of breaking down when the doorbell rang. He hastily went over to open the door.

The person standing in front of the door was none other than Tanner, who was not on good terms with Zachary.

“Mr. Smith! You’ve got to help me!”

Tanner nodded. He took a look at his back and said, “Did you offend someone in the past 12 hours?”

“What? No!” As soon as Heirein finished speaking, he remembered that he had run into Kayson and his group last night. “Mr. Smith, are you saying that someone did this to me? Not only that, but he also knows some medical theory?”

“I suppose they just want to teach you a lesson, so they pulled their punches. Your situation will only last one or two days, and it’ll subside soon.”

“I came across Zachary in the parking lot last night!” Heirein said with exasperation, “He must be the one who did this to me!”

A glint crossed Tanner’s eyes as he harrumphed coldly when he heard what Heirein said. “What a dirty b\*stard he is!”

After that, he stuck a few needles into Heirein’s body, and the itchiness stopped. Heirein was beyond delight as he said, “Thank you very much, Mr. Smith!” Tanner then said calmly, “Let’s go to look for Zachary at the Roselle Lodge. We’re going to make him pay for what he did!”

## Chapter 169

There was still some time left before the auction started

However, the master of the lodge, who had not revealed their face before the public, had prepared wine and food to entertain their guests.

Kayson had eaten quite a lot of food. Due to the commotion caused by Zephyr, many people were looking at Zachary from time to time.

Yorrick had already left. He had come here to invite Zachary to become the medical consultant for his company. Since Zachary rejected his invitation, he had no reason to stay any longer.

“Grandpa, try this cake! It’s tasty!”

“It’s okay. It’s too sweet for me. You can have it all to yourself.” “Cake needs to be sweet and creamy. If not, it won’t be tasty!” Lindsay said happily as she enjoyed the food here.

Kayson was having a good time as well.

At that moment, two figures showed up.

“Zachary Ewell!”

Someone shouted, and his voice sounded familiar.

It was Heirein.

Zachary frowned slightly. He did not expect Heirein to be so persistent. Even though he did not wish to escalate their conflict, it did not mean that he would always tolerate his tantrum.

“What do you want?” asked Zachary.

“You still have the nerve to ask me what I want? You’re a doctor, yet you poisoned me!? Did you know that I couldn’t sleep for the whole night because of the itchiness?” Heirein was furious. “Don’t you think you’re a little bit too mean!?” Zachary was stunned. ‘What does he mean?’

Tanner scoffed coldly and said, “Zachary, you have the guts to do it, but you don’t have the guts to admit it? Other than you or me, who else can make someone itch for one whole night with just a few needles?”

Zachary frowned slightly, and understanding soon dawned upon him. ‘Kayson! It must be him! He’s good. I didn’t even realize it!’

Kayson walked over and said calmly, “I did it. Not Mr. Ewell.” “You?” Heirein was stunned. Then, he smiled coldly. “You want to become Zachary’s scapegoat? Who do you think you are?” “If you don’t believe me, I can make you experience the itchiness again.” As soon as Kayson finished speaking, a silver needle appeared in his hand, and he shot it **forward**.

**Heirein’s expression changed. He tried to evade** it, but it was too late. The needle flew through the air and landed straight on him. Tanner’s pupils constricted as he said in disbelief, “It’s really you!” “Since

you're able to cure him, I believe that you're rather good in medicine as well. But let's **see if you can** cure him this time or not."

**Tanner's face sank**, and he harrumphed confidently. "Of course. Since I could cure him the first time, I can cure him a second time!"

Everyone began to gather around them. Tanner, Zachary, and Heirein **were famous people** here. Although Heirein had gained his fame through his father. Tanner started performing his treatment to cure Heirein.

"Ahhh!"

Heirein was scratching his body and squirming on the floor. "Mr. Smith! Help me! Quickly!" Tanner's expression changed. 'Why is it not working?', He hastily changed to another treatment method, yet the result was still the same. Not only that, but Heirein's condition worsened rapidly. "It's so itchy! Mr. Smith..." **Tanner's forehead was filled with sweat. Everyone was** watching him now. If he couldn't cure Heirein, it would be a big blow to his reputation. Heirein couldn't handle the itchiness anymore and started to bang against the floor.

Tanner had no other choice but to stop his treatment and said, "You need to stay put..."

"Mr. Smith, can you do it or not?" Kayson's voice wafted over. "If you can't, maybe he should come and beg for Mr. Ewell. I'm sure Mr. Ewell is capable enough to cure him."

**Chapter 170 "That's not necessary! I can cure him!"** shouted Tanner.

**He would rather die than give Zachary a chance to show that he was better than him!**

After that, he changed to another treatment method.

This time, it showed some effect, and Heirein was no longer itchy.

However, it lasted only about 10 seconds, and Heirein began to squirm and twitch violently on the floor again. "Mr. Smith, it's coming back! It's coming back again!" Tanner's expression changed, and he mumbled, "This... This can't be..." Heirein's arms were filled with scratches, and blood was oozing out of them. He looked miserable, and the crowd looked at him in fear. Kayson looked at him indifferently and stood as stiff as a ramrod. Lindsay, who was standing next to him, asked, "Kayson, will he be okay?" "Don't worry," Kayson said calmly. He knew what he was doing and was not stupid enough to kill Heirein here. "He's so scary," commented Lindsay. There was a mixed expression on her face. Since her college days, she had been quite afraid of Heirein. After all, he was the one who could destroy her grandfather and her. She could not imagine how devastating the blow would be to her grandfather if he could no longer save people's lives with his medical skills and knowledge.

Therefore, no matter what Heirein did to them, she just tried her best to put up with him or avoid him. She did not even dare to raise her voice when she was talking to him.

Now that she saw what Kayson had done to Heirein, she was beyond happiness.

Tanner was flustered. He did not know what to do anymore. Everyone was watching him, and **he felt restless.**

As for Heirein, he couldn't resist the itchiness anymore and crawled toward Zachary.

"Kayson! Mr. Yarde! Please, please spare me! I promise you I'll stay away from Lindsay!" "Hmm... Can you promise that you won't target Mr. Ewell after this?" Kayson asked flatly. Heirein hastily said, "No! I promise! I promise I won't target him! If not, I'll die a terrible death!"

Kayson smiled faintly and said, "I hope you will remember your promise." Heirein couldn't care about anything else anymore. He just wanted the itchiness to stop right **now**.

"Okay, okay, okay! As long as you can spare me, I'll do everything you said!" Heirein said as he dropped to his knees, his face filled with snot and tears. He looked miserable right now.

"Mr. Ewell, I'll leave him in your hands." Kayson looked at Zachary.

Zachary was stunned.

'He's letting me do it?'

Truth be told, Tanner was a tad better than him in terms of medical skills. If even Tanner couldn't cure Heirein, it went without saying that he could not either.

He did not know what kind of method Kayson had used on Heirein, so he did not know how to cure him.

Tanner stared at Zachary fixedly. He hoped that Zachary said he could not cure Heirein either.

This way, he might still be able to save his reputation.

However, little did he expect that Zachary would take a step forward after a slight contemplation and look at Kayson helplessly. "What have you done to him?"

He did not know how to cure him at all!

Kayson smiled and said, "Considering your skills, you can cure him in only five moves."

Zachary's expression changed when he heard what Kayson said.

'Five moves?'

Then, he remembered the Penta-resuscitative Needling that Kayson had taught him last time.

It was a legendary acupuncture technique, and it had only five moves!

He had full faith in Kayson. Therefore, he squatted down and began his treatment on Heirein.

As he stuck one needle after another into Heirein, the latter's condition improved.

When he stuck the last needle, Heirein did not feel any itchiness anymore.

"It's done."

Zachary kept his needles away as he did not want Tanner to see them.

Heirein hastily got to his feet and checked himself. Then, he said with a trembling voice, "I'm cured! I'm really cured!"

The crowd was surprised. They did not expect Zachary to cure him at all!

As for Tanner, his face turned pale with fear when he saw that Zachary had successfully cured Heirein.

He hastily shouted, "You set us up! This is what you were aiming for all along! Zachary, not